

The day was a dreary drizzle; The kind of day that you attempted to do absolutely nothing outside in if you could manage it. Domino was more than thankful that he had the day off and his plans were exactly that. To *not* go outside in the rain and to spend his day working around his apartment and the many plants inside of it.

The first order of business for the black and white spotted Succubun was to brew himself a nice large cup of coffee; He'd slept in a little but that hadn't helped the sleepiness that still clung to him like a blanket. He was positive that the weather wasn't helping matters any and the coffee was going to be an absolute necessity if he was to get any work done that morning at all.

Once the coffee had finished brewing Domino added a generous serving of sugar and cream. He had never been a fan of straight up black coffee.

Once that was completed the Succubun stood by his window for a long few minutes, sipping his hot life-saving beverage and watching the rain come down. He needed to decide if he started his task for the day inside, and wait until there was a glimmer of sunshine to head outside to continue it (granted his porch was covered by the porch of his upstairs neighbor but still... ) or if he just "ripped the bandaid" off essentially and start outside on the off chance that the day got worse instead of better.

A heavy sigh later and Domino knew that he'd begin the task outside to get it done and over with before letting himself stay cozy and dry inside where the majority of his plants that needed pruning were located. Setting his coffee down he shuffled to the back door, nose wrinkling as he stepped outside into the cold and wet of the day.

He refused to stay outside any longer than he had too and it was with deft and nimble paws that had the Succubun quickly trimming at a few dead branches and leaves of the outdoor plants. For the most part the ones he kept outside were hardier and less inclined to provide issues and need of the most tender loving care than their inside cousins, but it didn't change the fact that he still needed to work at keeping them in tip-top shape regardless.

Tossing the dead branches and leaves into his small compost bin Domino shivered against the cold and quickly retreated inside where he made himself a second cup of coffee to warm up. He was still fighting the urge to go back to bed and nap and the extra boost of caffeine would hopefully be a welcome addition to his system.

Setting the empty mug into the sink he looked around at all the indoor plants and rubbed his neck. The choice would be which room to start in. The main area would likely be the best option just because there were so many of the plants that needed to be pruned, but at the same time... If he started in his bedroom or the bathroom he could get the two areas done before having to tackle the biggest room.

Another deep sigh and his mind was made up. He'd start with the main living space and move onto the smaller areas. It would make him feel more accomplished to get them done quickly after having to spend more time on the plants out here. That decided he began to work once more, a pile of clippings carefully being added to a pile that would be dumped into the compost bin once more when he was done.

By the time he was finished with the rest of his apartment the rain had stopped and light was peeking out through the clouds.